

Roses

by MissVolturiKingsfan

Category: Twilight

Genre: Mystery, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Aro, Caius, Marcus, OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 05:09:14

Updated: 2016-04-13 05:09:14

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:52:16

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 578

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Appearances are what made people. Though who could ever love the beasts. Join Catalina to find the mystery of the old castle

Roses

Chapter 1: Rose

* * *

><p>Appearances what made everyone. Though who could love the beasts?<p>

* * *

><p>It was hot, too hot in Italy. A haunted castle lay rested on a hill. No one ever came back it was up to me to solve the mystery about it. After I received the letter from father.<p>

* * *

><p>Dear my loving wife Rosemary,<p>

The fishing company is doing tremendously well in Italy. I have the jewelry for my two loving daughters, Kate and Katherine. I have the lillies and roses for my youngest daughter Catalina. I want Catalina to spend time with me in Italy before I head back to France, for another year.

Love always,

John Wilson.

It was fishy. Why would my father would want me to go to Italy. After two long years, not even talking to us. We all thought he was

dead.

"You're going," mother said to me calmly while she braided Kate's long blond hair. I felt a twinge of jealousy and hatred to my sisters. I was different from them. I had short brown hair and silver blue eyes. The evil sisters' had long blond hair and bright green eyes.

I packed a suitcase of clothes, and a photo. I wore my favorite necklace a small lilly on it along with my name printed on it.

"Goodbye, sister," Katherine said waving her hand at her. I felt happy when she said that. Though I knew she was glad when I vanished from view.

It was Tuesday night, when I was in the forest. I shivered. God...it was freezing cold. I took a deep breath just when I noticed lights coming at the end of the forest.

After lots of limping, I found myself in a city. I sprained my ankle, when I tripped over a root.

I found an inn. I hoped my sisters were alright and my mother too, though she can be stubborn at times. I manage to get some rest.

Sunrise flooded the room. I knew I had to start looking for my father now.

"Excuse me, do you know who John Wilson is at?" I asked the woman.

She nodded her head and said in English. "Died. Died a year ago."

Dead...he was dead. Tears were welling up in my eyes. The worst had came...he was dead. But then...how did he wrote the letter?

I screamed in shock when I felt very cold hands around my waist. It dragged me to the clock tower.

"Ah, Felix brought someone," the raven said in a cheerful manner. "What's your name, darling?"

"Catalina Wilson, and you are?" I said almost stammering my words out.

"I am Aro, Caius and Marcus," Aro said. "Welcome to your new home."

I fainted.

When I woke up I could hear some voices... "Should wake up...fainted when Master said...new home."

She's...stirring...get them," once again I heard the person say again.

"Are you ready to wake up?" I heard a different person said. This one

with a deeper Italian accent.

Where is my father?" I demanded harshly.

"He died a year ago," Aro said calmly.

Okay now I am confused. How did they know? My only friend in the universe was gone. I was home schooled so I didn't have any friends but my father.

* * *

><p>Okay, now I am officially crazy. I have like now fifteen stories. This might be my last story until I finish Frozen Goes to Hogwarts.<p>

End
file.